

# Billionaire CEO Won't Leave

## Chapter 462

"The more accurate term is" dissolution ". I have contacted relevant cases before. Although the body of a child with brain death is still growing after brain death, after giving up treatment later, through anatomy, it is found that the brain of the child has completely dissolved, and there is no sign of any function. Therefore, no matter how Mr. musili insists on not giving up, the brain of the patient will move towards the future We doctors can't stop this kind of development. "

Seeing that Qin ruoqing was interested in this word, the doctor explained it carefully.

"Well Now everyone says that mu Rushuang is just in a vegetative state... " Qin ruoqing can't imagine what brain dissolution looks like.

"When the patient was admitted to hospital, he had done spontaneous breathing test. The patient could only breathe with the ventilator. Once the auxiliary breathing of the ventilator was stopped, the spontaneous breathing could not be restored. In addition, he had just done EEG activity test not long ago, and the patient's EEG activity had disappeared."

The doctor slowly stretched out his hand and pointed to him. All the examination results mu Rushuang had done were piled up in the corner of the wall, half a meter high:

"if there is a rescue, our doctors will not say that they are depressed. Although the unified caliber is" vegetative "now, it is because Mr. Mu Sili does not want to do brain death judgment. He does not give up, and we have no way but to provide blood pressure maintenance every day Keep on taking appropriate medicine and providing continuous respiratory assistance. "

There is no need for doctors to say that Qin ruoqing knows the relevant terms. After all, she is also a medical staff.

There are three conditions to judge brain death in China: irreversible deep coma, spontaneous respiratory arrest and disappearance of brainstem reflex.

Mousse does not agree with the doctor to do brainstem reflex test, as long as this test is not done for a day, in his view, mu Rushuang is still alive.

Seeing that Qin ruoqing didn't speak, the doctor repeated again, "please advise him. As an attending doctor, I have given up hope."

.....

Leaving the doctor's office, Qin ruoqing stands outside the ward, silently looking at the back of Mu Sili.

Qin ruoqing understands Mu Sili's unwillingness and his unwillingness to give up.

It's just that I've been looking at this figure for a long time, and Qin ruoqing's feeling is different every time.

At first it was heartache, then it became all kinds of thinking.

Now, seeing his back, Qin ruoqing thinks that musili always seems to cherish the people who are about to lose.

In this way, he will only live in sadness all the time, and will not move forward. He will also lose. He has no himself or his father in his eyes.

What should be cherished most is not the person who is still around him now?

.....

The wishful thinking lasted for a while, and Qin ruoqing's heart calmed down a lot.

Back to God, Qin ruoqing had already stood behind Mu Sili.

"Sili, the doctor suggested a brainstem response test." Qin ruoqing said lightly.

"Oh, I see." Moussili's tone didn't have any emotional light response.

Qin ruoqing didn't respond for a while. What does his answer mean?

Did you take the brain death test?

Or did he ask too tactfully and didn't listen carefully?

It's impossible that Musi can't understand the meaning of his words.

Before long, the doctor quickly moved mu Rushuang to the stretcher cart and pushed him into the test room with a breathing aid machine.

Qin ruoqing didn't have the courage to ask Mu Sili what he was thinking. He had to wait in silence.

About an hour later, the doctor took the lead out of the testing room.

"Mr. musley, your sister's brain stem response test results come out," the doctor said without expression. "The result is that there is no response. 90% of the brain is blue, which means there is no response."

"Brain death judgment, all three results come out, right?" Mousse raised his eyes. His scarlet eyes did not match his calm tone.

The doctor was dissuaded by this look and hung his head. He just nodded and left timidly.

"Sili, give up persistence." Following the trend, Qin ruoqing said frankly.

Mu Sili looks back at Qin ruoqing. His eyes make Qin ruoqing remember for a lifetime. His eyes, calm, contain unspeakable dark storm.

Mu Rushuang returns to the hospital bed. The doctor slowly takes off mu Rushuang's breathing mask. A few seconds later, the ECG gives out a warning sound. Finally, the cardiogram shows a straight line.

"Wuwu..." The low voice sobs, from the ward entrance corner faintly spreads, is mu Liancheng is suppressing the cry diligently.

"At 7:31 a.m. on May 15, mu Rushuang passed away."

The doctor reported mu Rushuang's death in the usual tone, and then several doctors and nurses quickly covered mu Rushuang's cheek with a white cloth.

Mu Liancheng squatted in the corner, a dispirited look.

The black shadow makes Mu Liancheng realize that he seems to be standing in front of him. He raises his eyes blurred by tears. Mu Liancheng sees that the one standing in front of him is kangmobei. Kangmobei stood still and looked inside through the window of the ward. The sound of the straight-line alarm in the ward was harsh and familiar. Kangmobei thought of his grandfather. That day, it was the same sound, announcing that he would not open his eyes again.

That day, connmobei made the choice to give up treatment, today, musili also made the same give up.

He wondered if their feelings were the same as their own under the same choice.

"Sili..." Qin ruoqing stood beside Musi and called in a low voice.

Musi didn't have any reaction until the doctor pushed mu Rushuang's body out. He didn't dare to stand up for fear that he would fall down in front of others because his legs were weak. He didn't look strong.

Without any response from Musi Li, Qin ruoqing, with a melancholy mood, says again:

"Sili, you are always like this, you always know how to cherish it when you are about to lose it. It's not good. If you grieve for your sister, you still have your father to cherish it, and I don't know

Light floating voice, floated into the ears of Musi Li, as if also floated into his heart, brought some power.

.....

Outside the ward, seeing mu Rushun's body pushed away slowly, Kang Mobei heard Qin ruoqing's voice.

It seems that the person who should appear beside him has come, too late, but fortunately, he has come.

Kangmo North secretly relieved, raised his hand to pat the shoulder of Mu Liancheng squatting on the ground, then slowly left.

In the beautiful cemetery, Kang Liqing came here alone. He didn't know whether he was going to sweep the tomb or come to see Lord Kang.

[it is reported that mu Rushuang died this morning. ]

Kang Liqing's mobile phone also shows such a news. Seeing the news, Kang Liqing was a little flustered, so he came to the cemetery.

Overlooking the high-rise buildings in the distance, there is still wet lawn at the foot. It seems that it has just rained in the morning. Looking up, the sky is a bit cloudy and mixed with rich fog.

"Dad, do you think this is retribution?" Kang Li Qing's face was expressionless. He murmured at the tombstone of Master Kang and asked in a low voice.